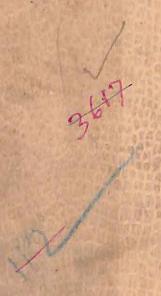


SRI AUROBINDO

# LAST POEMS







HZ 3647

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# LAST POEMS



SRI AURŌBINDO ASHRAM PONDICHERRY



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#### PUBLISHERS' NOTE

The forty-eight poems included in this collection consisting mainly of sonnets, are among the last written by the Master. He intended to give them all a final revision, but only a few were actually so done. One or two irregularities of rhyming may be noticed, but whether they were purposely meant to be like that or kept only provisionally, it is not possible to say. In several cases, where it seemed necessary, earlier versions have been drawn upon for textual collation and the fixing of dates. Where two dates are given for the same poem, the earlier refers to the date of composition and the other to that of revision.

The poems are arranged in chronological order and their facsimile reproductions given on parallel pages. There are, at places, discrepancies between the facsimile and the printed text. That is because there exist, in view of changes and corrections made from time to time, several versions of most of these poems and for the printed text the choice was determined by the one which was the most complete and seemed to be the last or final, whereas for the facsimile the needs of photography had to be taken into account, the need of selecting the most suitable one for representation.

Except for a few poems which appeared in the quarterly Advent, they are now published for the first time.



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## LAST POEMS

(1)

The Durie Horacing All sounds, all voice have become Thy write; Three and themby and the confidered, Life's bettle often corner and terpoys, Cadre of home speeched numined words, The longlie ofthe seas enomas, mall The waged place hurry thoughthe anqueed us, The out's truspets rought peed to carto, the machine's robustant done we sen's blave Bloom who we show of Spaces A call of distance and of mystery, Nemore of sembroth lands and oceanings, -A secret terming steel except to the heart

Oct 24.1837

## .The Divine Hearing

ALL sounds, all voices have become Thy voice:

Music and thunder and the cry of birds,

Life's babble¹ of her sorrows and her joys,

Cadence of human speech and murmured words,

The laughter of the sea's enormous mirth,

The winged plane purring through the conquered<sup>2</sup> air,

The auto's trumpet-song of speed to earth,

The machine's reluctant drone, the siren's blare

Blowing upon the windy horn of Space
A call of distance and of mystery,
Memories of sun-bright<sup>3</sup> lands and ocean-ways,—
All now are wonder-tones and themes of Thee.

A secret harmony steals<sup>4</sup> through the blind heart And all grows beautiful because Thou art.

24.10.1937

<sup>1</sup> babbling

<sup>2</sup> silent

<sup>3</sup> sun-lit

<sup>4</sup> smites

The I delling themise

I de freture and Relphager burn.

2. He whatever living for I tun

2 see your body with wrother face.

All eyes that look on me one mysole ups;
The one lead that this within allbourds is mine.
The wells happines flow though me like wine,
It-million worms are my agonies.

yetall it act one of some that fans
Upa my surpace; of for an other,
when I sit, timen, interpolars
All trips are stadown anytomagnit glass.

And transcelouse told the consisted;
I and transcelouse told the consisted;

1938.204

## The Indwelling Universal

I CONTAIN the whole world in my soul's embrace:
In me Arcturus and Belphegor burn.
To whatsoever living form I turn
I see my own body with another face.

All eyes that look on me are my sole eyes;

The one heart that beats within all breasts is mine.

The world's happiness flows through me like wine,

Its million sorrows are my agonies.

Yet all its acts are only waves that pass
Upon my surface; inly for ever still,
Unborn I sit, timeless, intangible:
All things are shadows in my tranquil glass.

My vast transcendence holds the cosmic whirl; I am hid in it as in the sea a pearl.

15.7.1938

#### Electron

The electron or which form and worlds are hall, deeped it being a private of god.

It is the interior blind merita about.

I stat and flowing charot their video.

The One devised minumed to the;

The one is invoible from he lides,

Time ting tenfles of strange masses,

Brothern an elifei of strange masses,

Crystel and plant viscot and beard and man,

The or who the World-Unity alell surje,

Widen his sail-spekts a epiffery

Ofthe trinder viscon of Infinity.

#### Electron

THE electron on which forms and worlds are built,
Leaped into being, a particle of God.

A spark from the eternal Energy spilt,
It is the Infinite's blind minute abode.

In that small flaming chariot Shiva rides.

The One devised innumerably to be;
His oneness in invisible forms he hides,

Time's tiny temples of tetrnity.

Atom and molecule in their unseen plan
Buttress an edifice of strange onenesses,
Crystal and plant, insect and beast and man,—
Man on whom the World-Unity shall seize,

Widening his soul-spark to an epiphany Of the timeless vastness of Infinity.

15.7.1938

The Hedder Plan Hereverlong Night how, Swill not dream Hobbe mallego adle former nost Chre allet fortreveals in his left schane, Thelest personal of ellatus aromic task. A grater Presence witer boardentering; Longie preferes its laspflang Overty the star and beast it is gotherd lanks, It's bright Perone of although. It shall burst from the limit toped by tand Admete airlier ofto proceent hart, It shall reveal even in this west bland Nature, long weiled in each inconsecultart Infellig the occult magnificent plan, Himsterde and insustal spirit is man. 25-7-38 18,21-3.44

## The Hidden Plan

HOWEVER long Night's hour, I will not dream
That the small ego and the person's mask
Are all that God reveals in our life-scheme,
The last result of Nature's cosmic task.
A greater Presence in her bosom works;
Long it prepares its far epiphany:
Even in the stone and beast the godhead lurks,
A bright Persona of eternity.
It shall burst out from the limit traced by Mind
And make a witness of the prescient heart;
It shall reveal even in this inert blind
Nature, long veiled in each inconscient part,
Fulfilling the occult magnificent plan,
The world-wide and immortal spirit in man.

26.7.1938 21.3.1944 He Pilgram - Jla Nigle

I made an cossignation with the Night;
In the abysis was fixed our rendeques.
In my brust company John deadless light

I come has dele and dirigerous heart to too.
I legal the flange of the allumined Itial

And the Cale rapture of the abiversed soul.

And travelled thingh a besteen diriculabled

I with by the chill arms thinghle dellation

that still the arms thinghle dellation

To bis the lubrous governers promoners knows moled;

For the Markover for fitte caled Friends

they the Larvang for thinks tradeballed

A pulting towards. I montally.

26.7.26

## The Pilgrim of the Night

I MADE an assignation with the Night;
In the abyss was fixed our rendezvous:
In my breast carrying God's deathless light
I came her dark and dangerous heart to woo.
I left the glory of the illumined Mind
And the calm rapture of the divinised soul
And travelled through a vastness dim and blind
To the grey shore where her ignorant waters roll.
I walk by the chill wave through the dull slime
And still that weary journeying knows no end;
Lost is the lustrous godhead beyond Time,
There comes no voice of the celestial Friend,
And yet I know my footprints' track shall be
A pathway towards Immortality.

26.7.1938 18.3.1944

Liberation I have three fromome thewherling dever of mind. God standow on the spirit; orlance fre; Timeless and deathless buying to creature kinds, The centre of my own eternity. I have coafed und the small self is dead; I an investel, alone, ineffebli; I have great from the universe Inde, Und har grown nameless and immeesingble. yound is hused in provide and andles light, rysence insured & touchand soundard sight, ryling aport white infinition. I ante one Brief's role immobile Blin! No one Zum, Loho am allthatio. 22.3.44

#### Liberation

I HAVE thrown from me the whirling dance of mind And stand now in the spirit's silence free;

Timeless and deathless beyond creature-kind,

The centre of my own eternity.

I have escaped and the small self is dead;
I am immortal, alone, ineffable;
I have gone out from the universe I made,
And have grown nameless and immeasurable.

My mind is hushed in a wide and endless light,
My heart a solitude of delight and peace,
My sense unsnared by touch and sound and sight,
My body a point in white infinities.

I am the one Being's sole immobile Bliss: No one I am, I who am all that is.

27.7.1938 22.3.1944 I choell en the spirit, color nothing common it downthe he actions of they want on the fire the mighty went on the fire the mighty wings that she have the Jim gettings of the dealthin there the mule stufendows are gy that while the Herse that a high staffed though the chart deap the dealthing the staffed though the staffed to mind a deap the tependage them is to make the form. The border on some height of turners shape the bless and afterdown of the chart of new. All the Sheris me in freeded and stell charting to the all-wreever supportants.

17.7.28

## The Witness Spirit

I DWELL in the spirit's calm nothing can move
And watch the actions of thy vast world-force,
Its mighty wings that through infinity move
And the Time-gallopings of the deathless Horse.

This mute stupendous Energy that whirls

The stars and nebulae in its long train,

Like a huge Serpent through my being curls<sup>1</sup>

With its diamond hood of joy and fangs of pain.

It rises from the dim inconscient deep
Upcoiling through the minds and hearts of men,
Then touches on some height of luminous sleep
The bliss and splendour of the eternal plane.

All this I bear in me, untouched and still Assenting to Thy all-wise inscrutable will.

27\*.7.1938 21.3.1944

<sup>1</sup> restored from an earlier version \*26 (?)

The Incurrent Out of a seeming soid and der to waged slot Ofden manaceast enfancly A flore while of magazian Energy. Ane hige sunanbulest Italigace Devising without thought process and plan Arrayed to brung stars' magnificines. He boing brokes of bests a lite brain of ever. That stock Necessity or ordered Chance Berane alive to below the comic wholes Vlatragic of neclars, what mechanic dance Developed inscionors, assured a soul! The darkoon woode Omnefiteste abode, Thood of onewweee, ablud make of God. 27.7.38 21.3.44

#### The Inconscient

Out of a seeming void and dark-winged sleep Of dim inconscient infinity A Power arose from the insentient deep, A flame-whirl of magician Energy.

Some huge somnambulist Intelligence
Devising without thought process and plan
Arrayed the burning stars' magnificence,
The living bodies of beasts and the brain of man.

What stark Necessity or ordered Chance
Became alive to know the cosmic whole?
What magic of numbers, what mechanic dance
Developed consciousness, assumed a soul?

The darkness was the Omnipotent's abode, Hood of omniscience, a blind mask of God.

27.7.1938 21.3.1944 I herewrapped the wide world of my enlared of the Ahier adoptive my spirits seeing are. I an the end ad denou glust a delf. I all hinds of seed a deter blogging stor. All Mahire to the auroling of my core, I can the storyle and the eternilizers; I bear the surpos of millions in my lovely brook. The surpos of millions in my lovely brook. There have a close which the I bearne; Coming in me the surpose's call I month to any unform hableshome. I satisfat beyond their and life or members and yet all an was with borner due born things."

### Cosmic Consciousness

I HAVE wrapped the wide world in my wider self And Time and Space my spirit's seeing are.

I am the god and demon, ghost and elf,
I am the wind's speed and the blazing star.

All Nature is the nursling of my care,
I am its struggle and the eternal rest;

The world's joy thrilling runs through me, I bear
The sorrow of millions in my lonely breast.

I have learned a close identity with all,
Yet am by nothing bound that I become;

Carrying in me the universe's call
I mount to my imperishable home.

I pass beyond Time and life on measureless wings,
Yet still am one with born and unborn things.

28.7.19381

Life-Khuty I then housed with my heat the life of things, Alehert allrobin the world I felt so mas; Island the juy that in creetion seigns ford dank its some like a progrant wine. Therefelt the arger in anothers break, All posions pured though my sould self their bevery. One love Island in amillan bosons cappered. Jante bastranslags, the beatheres. I streed life; bunique vigo of rapture alpar; Blackfire adgeld fire strove towards mables: Irose lytten twords a seefend place of furradlive and destiles restauces A deep sperituel solon no truck conservay Upholdo the mystery of the Passin play -8-8-38 22-3-44

## . Life-Unity

I HOUSED within my heart the life of things,
All hearts athrob in the world I felt as mine;
I shared the joy that in creation sings
And drank its sorrow like a poignant wine.

I have felt the anger in another's breast,

All passions poured through my world-self their waves;

One love I shared in a million bosoms expressed.

I am the beast man slays, the beast he saves.

I spread life's burning wings of rapture and pain;
Black fire and gold fire strove towards one bliss:
I rose by them towards a supernal plane
Of power and love and deathless ecstasies.

A deep spiritual calm no touch can sway Upholds the mystery of this Passion-play.

8.8.1938 22.3.1944

8-8-34

The Golden Light My golder Light care down into my brace Addis grey word of ind su thehleese A bright refleto Wodin's occultifland, technillumination and a flane Hy golden Tight caredoon into mythroat, And all myspeel is novature divine, A paear sugofitee mysuele arte. Tyando crediule arte its hintil's wine. Hygolden Leght can downto nyheest Smeling mylife artt Ity atimity; Www harit grow atenfle there Thinast And all its pureons per & toverto only then Hygillen Iglit en adown at my facts
Hogely ent a northy flayfrett all the sent

## The Golden Light

THY golden Light came down into my brain
And the grey worms of mind sun-touched became
A bright reply to Wisdom's occult plane,
A calm illumination and a flame.

Thy golden Light came down into my throat,
And all my speech is now a tune divine,
A paean-song of thee my single note;
My words are drunk with the Immortal's wine.

Thy golden Light came down into my heart
Smiting my life with Thy eternity;
Now has it grown a temple where Thou art
And all its passions point towards only Thee.

Thy golden Light came down into my feet My earth is now thy playfield and thy seat.

8.8.1938 22.3.1944 Sonnels He Infinite Alvative

On the voters of a same has Infinite

My ship is launched; I have left the human shory.

All false he had me and I see before

The unknown abyos and one fale pointing light.

A linear Had controls my radder Night

Vallo of the sea in a black corridor.

An inconsent Hunger's has plaint and more

Or the ocean sleep of a dead Frence.

I feel the greatness of the More I seek septembre; belowne are the grient deeps. Brynd; the niviable heapte no soul has trad. I shall emple at the Truly and throughe that end with a sudden blaze of god. He novel and reften of the Africa place.

1939 . Ifthe

## The Infinite Adventure

ON the waters of a nameless Infinite
My skiff is launched; I have left the human shore.
All fades behind me and I see before
The unknown abyss and one pale pointing light.
An unseen Hand controls my rudder. Night
Walls up the sea in a black corridor,—
An inconscient Hunger's lion plaint and roar
Or the ocean sleep of a dead Eremite.

I feel the greatness of the Power I seek
Surround me; below me are its¹ giant deeps.
Beyond, the invisible height no soul has trod.
I shall be merged in the Lonely and Unique
And wake into a sudden blaze of God,
The marvel and rapture of the Apocalypse.

11.9.1939

He freste Plan

I on lold as more by life; alluming any
Her for and soil, her dam, her largetten late.

He had are the major moments of the falt,

And form and colour and brief exacting.

I will have, in a primite aridones written,

He their the lofeids who wastellips and mule:

I such the wander of things absolute

Born from the silver of things absolute

Her a read within the orallof man

He absolutes of the surface there was very soil;

I should soil the surface there was a debate

As the slow furble of a walst them.

A shell confined of a walst them.

A prefect the spin of the Informa.

1939. Leptenber

## , The Greater Plan

I AM held no more by life's alluring cry,
Her joy and grief, her charm, her laughter's lute.
Hushed are the magic moments of the flute,
And form and colour and brief ecstasy.
I would hear, in my spirit's wideness solitary
The Voice that speaks when mortal lips are mute:
I seek the wonder of things absolute
Born from the silence of Eternity.

There is a need within the soul of man

The splendours of the surface never sate;

For life and mind and their glory and debate

Are the slow prelude of a vaster theme,

A sketch confused of a supernal plan,

A preface to the epic of the Supreme.

12.9.1939

#### The Universal Francisco

This is a worden lite abroading Sun,

A Blin in the heathersple grown progratile,

The heat of a world in which all hearts amore,

A Silver on the mentains of delights,

A Cole that couldes Fate upon it hours;

It wish Confession learnet a breeze cathe frain;

A Vitaen duello inthis our accresion,

The incomite Goddied in the body of war.

Our mid is a glimming cutom of that Pay,

Downstought a period of the durable's frain,

Our paradonics of the Confession,

Or par during a to Stands way have, Our factor to the stands way the further been of one hour. Of a to heart's villed don't to sind of flance to written, the court at time down Name.

1939. 24to ber.

#### The Universal Incarnation

THERE is a wisdom like a brooding Sun,
A Bliss in the heart's crypt grown fiery white,
The heart of a world in which all hearts are one,
A Silence on the mountains of delight,

A Calm that cradles Fate upon its knees;
A wide Compassion leans to embrace earth's pain;
A Witness dwells within our secrecies,
The incarnate Godhead in the body of man.

Our mind is a glimmering curtain of that Ray,
Our strength a parody of the Immortal's power,
Our joy a dreamer on the Eternal's way
Hunting the fugitive beauty of an hour.

Only on the heart's veiled door the word of flame Is written, the secret and tremendous Name.

12.9.1939

<sup>1</sup> unseizable

The Godhead

Jack belied the done of Danger's houses
In the shorting shall that saved a futirial's when,
And andderly felt, asserding Naperio groves,
I me, anadoping me the body of Olia
Alove reglect a might head was seen.
A free with this color of inarchilly
that an ampleted gaze that held the same
in the vost winds of the asverseigning.
The vost was swigled with the sum and bruge;
We would was in the heat and He was al:
I housed in me the inelasting's fease
The straight of the whose substance consent die.
The moment feased and all was as before;
Only It dealthon memory allows

1939 . September.

## The Godhead

I SAT behind the dance of Danger's hooves
In the shouting street that seemed a futurist's whim,
And suddenly felt, exceeding Nature's grooves,
In me, enveloping me the body of Him.

Above my head a mighty head was seen,
A face with the calm of immortality
And an omnipotent gaze that held the scene
In the vast circle of its sovereignty.

His hair was mingled with the sun and breeze;
The world was in His heart and He was I:
I housed in me the Everlasting's peace,
The strength of One whose substance cannot die.

The moment passed and all was as before; Only that deathless memory I bore.



The Alone forlders

In a town of golo, housed is a little showe,

From sentflish limbs the foldhead broked at me, 
A town that laplaced all injustry

The great North-Tother and her nightly with

Inholited the cath's abgumed sleep;

Voiceless, omnipelent, institutable,

Into a te deart and the sky and deep.

Nor well sett mind she duells and ofer his morneyd,

Voiceless, inseritable or weath,

Fleding intil our and less peer, has been!

The overt of her strongs in biodement,

One is the worlfly at the immobile shape,

About and ripolery flick or atoms can drafe.

1934. September,

## The Stone Goddess

IN a town of gods, housed in a little shrine,
From sculptured limbs the Godhead looked at me,—
A living Presence deathless and divine,
A Form that harboured all infinity.

The great World-Mother and her mighty will Inhabited the earth's abysmal sleep, Voiceless, omnipotent, inscrutable, Mute in the desert and the sky and deep.

Now veiled with mind she dwells and speaks no word,
Voiceless, inscrutable, omniscient,
Hiding until our soul has seen, has heard
The secret of her strange embodiment,

One in the worshipper and the immobile shape, A beauty and mystery flesh or stone can drape.

At last I find a maxing of wall but I be the survey to the but and awalt. I she have fall the hunger last of earth.

I have walte bear to of minutal eyes, but had be famin of the Turns falt, And have a deathern aiding's inform And sorrow in on heart for over rate.

Near entirery norther mane draws, defe stables with a stonger fabricly; the Netwer is a inde growwood facts. Hoping he look to track, to class, to be.

Josh's one mount lived the ages past;

He world northrobs following at last.

1939 September

# Krishna

AT last I find a meaning of soul's birth Into this universe terrible and sweet, I who have felt the hungry heart of earth Aspiring beyond heaven to Krishna's feet.

I have seen the beauty of immortal eyes,
And heard the passion of the Lover's flute,
And known a deathless ecstasy's surprise
And sorrow in my heart for ever mute.

Nearer and nearer now the music draws,
Life shudders with a strange felicity;
All Nature is a wide enamoured pause
Hoping her lord to touch, to clasp, to be.

For this one moment lived the ages past; The world now throbs fulfilled in me at last.

Sheva

I will summed of story

I sight Soul of how infunction,

Guarded to beep to a first screen of proces

The mystic lone tracks of much exclosing.

But touched by an immune delegal to the,

The looks across more day depths and occes

wang anid the micromant submices

The right Nother's dant fabrity.

The right Nother's dant fabrity.

The named to circle of far broot-bant's ill

The shystem with leavish that famous dance.

The spring to the and stind is born; her face

The lift to the ole is Herself in til

The Spirit leaps int the Spirit ambrida.

1939 September

#### Shiva

ON the white summit of eternity
A single Soul of bare infinities,
Guarded he keeps by a fire-screen of peace
His mystic loneliness of nude ecstasy.
But, touched by an immense delight to be,
He looks across unending depths and sees
Musing amid the inconscient silences
The Mighty Mother's dumb felicity.

Half now awake she rises to his glance;

Then, moved to circling by her heart-beats' will,

The rhythmic worlds describe that passion-dance.

Life springs in her and Mind is born; her face

She lifts to Him who is Herself, until

The Spirit leaps into the Spirit's embrace.

The riord of the before the borner of while, of wall of eight clies and intertable, of working of select by a forther arigned, it greaters here of thought, virgin of will.

Come or its proper of providest the blining was of time in a scinible of intellect the blining was of time that cost ciam messages of aphenesis light, it food for was that warm a Natural rior.

But I like to preat word.

Born for the meta useen ownerest Ray:

The Hine that of belove or her heart

Leefs anyweed from an atomal glong of long.

All tams from videness and unbroken force.

1939 September

# The Word of the Silence

A BARE impersonal hush is now my mind,
A world of sight clear and inimitable,
A volume of silence by a Godhead signed,
A greatness pure of thought, virgin of will.

Once on its pages Ignorance could write
In a scribble of intellect the blind guess of Time
And cast gleam-messages of ephemeral light,
A food for souls that wander on Nature's rim.

But now I listen to a greater Word
Born from the mute unseen omniscient Ray:
The Voice that only Silence' ear has heard
Leaps missioned from an eternal glory of Day.

All turns from a wideness and unbroken peace To a tumult of joy in a sea of wide release.

18-19.9.1939

The Selfo Infinity

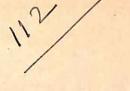
I have been what he fire I was. I was. I was. I seemed touch has quieted thought and senes: I'll duys & "to agant winds created pass but a soil and mule magnificence.

We wold is droved in an in mortal gage. What my spirit from its wateres stands; I am alone wilk my own self for of we.

My host is a contre of infinity; ory broky a dot in the souls was t enpanse. All viny's huge about some makes make me, One reversed in a gigunter officer.

A nomention vinerally func and bers, I about to an eternal everywhere.

1989 Softember



The Self's Infinity

I HAVE become what before Time I was.
A secret touch has quieted thought and sense:
All things by the agent Mind created pass
Into a void and mute magnificence.

My life is a silence grasped by timeless hands;
The world is drowned in an immortal gaze.
Naked my spirit from its vestures stands;
I am alone with my own self for space.

My heart is a centre of infinity,
My body a dot in the soul's vast expanse.
All being's huge abyss wakes under me,
Once screened in a gigantic Ignorance.

A momentless immensity pure and bare, I stretch to an eternal everywhere.

18-19.9.1939

The Duck Being

Here are two beings in my single self. A golled watcher Nature for below it hely in front with a brilliant surface off timeston weather ait a human mind!

Frongul and boundless like a see or sty,
The godhead knows himself sterrityloson.
Rudomt bus ami an esset, his heart or free;
This will is a seeffer of domineon.

The smaller self by Nature's passins down, Thoughtful and ering leans to home tasks will must be known and to that freehen poin Thes mind and life, the miner and the mest.

As with the figure of a symbol dance. The screened Omnious the plays at Squarance.

1939 Septenter





## The Dual Being

THERE are two beings in my single self.

A Godhead watches Nature from behind

At play in front with a brilliant surface elf,

A time-born creature with a human mind.

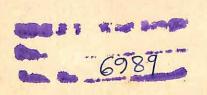
Tranquil and boundless like a sea or sky,

The Godhead knows himself Eternity's son.
Radiant his mind and vast, his heart as free;

His will is a sceptre of dominion.

The smaller self by Nature's passions driven,
Thoughtful and erring learns his human task;
All must be known and to that Greatness given
This mind and life, the mirror and the mask.

As with the figure of a symbol dance The screened Omniscient plays at Ignorance.





Lie

In us is the thousandfold spirit who is one, if atend thinks calm and great und wise, A seer whose age, to an all-regarding sur, A put afthe comic mysteries.

A with them pieces everything billion to be for the billion to frequents in his billion to be of; it It the adventure borne on Destroy's wing gentles it death and trough, toyand grief.

I king of freetress and a slove of love Host of the stars and quest in Nature's ining A high specialist spirit thround above. I fein of person in the game divine

Cre who has made in sport the suns and seaso trivers in on being his immeriai capital &

19% September

#### Lila

In us is the thousandfold Spirit who is one,
An eternal thinker calm and great and wise,
A seer whose eye is an all-regarding sun,
A poet of the cosmic mysteries.

A critic Witness pieces everything

And binds the fragments in his brilliant sheaf;

A World-adventurer borne on Destiny's wing

Gambles with death and triumph, joy and grief.

A king of greatness and a slave of love,

Host of the stars and guest in Nature's inn,

A high spectator Spirit throned above,

A pawn of passion in the game divine,

One who has made in sport the suns and seas Mirrors in our being his immense caprice.

Surcedar

O How of whom I as the instrument,
O secret Spirit and Nature homed in me,
Let all my nortal being runbe heart
In Thy still glory of divinity.

I have given my mind to be dug Thy channel mend, I have officed up anywill to be the will; del nothing of myself be left takend In over union nightic and another ble

Tylent hall think in the world-heads of they love My trong become Thy ingliance for earth-wee, In supremes and veins Ity outliers already shall more. Ity thoughts whill be hounds of digit frothy purt love. Head only any sail to adore atomatly. And meet the in each form and soul of Thee.

1950 deftember

### Surrender

O THOU of whom I am the instrument,
O secret Spirit and Nature housed in me,
Let all my mortal being now be blent
In Thy still glory of divinity.

I have given my mind to be dug Thy channel mind,
I have offered up my will to be Thy will:

Let nothing of myself be left behind
In our union mystic and unutterable.

My heart shall throb with the world-beats of Thy love;
My body become Thy engine for earth-use;
In my nerves and veins Thy rapture's streams shall move;
My thoughts shall be hounds of Light for Thy power to loose.

Keep<sup>1</sup> only my soul to adore eternally And meet Thee in each form and soul of Thee.

<sup>1</sup> Leave

## The Drive Worker

I face enth's happinings with an expend soil; I all one hand They atthe : They were feet Ired Dorting's puttings in my front Slipe's whole Frenendows theorem is Thou complete.

No danger can firtigle my spirits calm:

Ty sets are There; I hady crops and paso;

Failure is andled on they deathless arm,

Victory is they passed missered in Fortune's Slage.

If this made contact at the fate of new

Thy smile white my heat nakes all my shinghly,

They will be the Time-makes crawling length.

No pour son slay my soul; it lives in Thee.

Thy process is my interfact.

1939 September.

#### The Divine Worker

I FACE earth's happenings with an equal soul; In all are heard Thy steps: Thy unseen feet Tread Destiny's pathways in my front. Life's whole Tremendous theorem is Thou complete.

No danger can perturb my spirit's calm:

My acts are Thine; I do Thy works and pass;

Failure is cradled on Thy deathless arm,

Victory is Thy passage mirrored in Fortune's glass.

In this rude combat with the fate of man

Thy smile within my heart makes all my strength;

Thy Force in me labours at its grandiose plan,

Indifferent to the Time-snake's crawling length.

No power can slay my soul; it lives in Thee. Thy presence is my immortality.

He Guest

I love discovered my deep deathless being:

Newberd by my front of muid, in neme, server

It meets the world with an Immortable using,
A good speptator of the human scene:

The poin and corrows of the heart and flech

Con trend that have and voiceless sometimery

Danger and fear, Jate's hourds, slipping their least

Road to by end serve; - the timeless I first is free.

Available, god's vay and entiress in my breest,

In the deep dependying substance of my soul

Honalipe, insuntable the alwayshy Guest.

Death seever comes and Dosting takes to tall;

The hears the flow that states the times is comes:

Calon sit he, formidable, luminous.

1939 September

### The Guest

I HAVE discovered my deep deathless being:

Masked by my front of mind, immense, serene
It meets the world with an Immortal's seeing,

A god-spectator of the human scene.

No pain and sorrow of the heart and flesh

Can tread that pure and voiceless sanctuary.

Danger and fear, Fate's hounds, slipping their leash

Rend body and nerve,—the timeless Spirit is free.

Awake, God's ray and witness in my breast,
In the undying substance of my soul
Flamelike, inscrutable the almighty Guest.
Death nearer comes and Destiny takes her toll;

He hears the blows that shatter Nature's house: Calm sits he, formidable, luminous.

The June Deverage

Now more and more the Epiphony enther Afferms on No buse's will the sorrage mights. My mind has Ceff its provide compositions; It have, a luminous see from start keights.

A transpil splender, wasts my Dorce of Expr Condad in my heart, to do what the shell bid, Porsing wide wings like a great hippogriff On which the gods of the impurear ricle.

For ease housen't gold gates ofblis; it eesting thillo through tord and sound and orgate Hooding the Haid molernol sheath's dull case:

Transvers orowers to this cell of light.

Nature in ne one day like Her shell sit victo rous, cala; inworted infinite.

1439 September.

# The Inner Sovereign

NOW more and more the Epiphany within Affirms on Nature's soil His sovereign rights. My mind has left its prison-camp of brain;
It pours, a luminous sea from spirit heights.

A tranquil splendour, waits my Force of Life
Couched in my heart, to do what He shall bid,
Poising wide wings like a great hippogriff
On which the gods of the empyrean ride.

My senses change into gold gates of bliss;
An ecstasy thrills through touch and sound and sight
Flooding the blind material sheath's dull ease:
My darkness answers to His call of light.

Nature in me one day like Him shall sit Victorious, calm, immortal, infinite.

A Dream of Surveel Science

One dreamed a some gland unter Harlet, Inti Able trammed, captine unmerlety; A amniter of hornores on the Alger's browle Orpord the Haid a lite Odypsey.

A thigread, meditating abordinate
the lefte Bo tree, saw the eternal Light
And riving for is might whitele a
There gles Wheeland englished Balt all right.

A brain a desorbed standarderic The lead Wingl Ears of angused, related fell, In It Island went, felders, to Header. They would not a surved world, with A recent they don't alway and blev at He weeks before food had time to shoul.

Septe la 25 1939

# A Dream of Surreal Science

ONE dreamed and saw a gland write Hamlet, drink At the Mermaid, capture immortality;
A committee of hormones on the Aegean's brink Composed the Iliad and the Odyssey.

A thyroid, meditating almost nude
Under the Bo-tree, saw the eternal Light
And, rising from its mighty solitude,
Spoke of the Wheel and eightfold Path all right.

A brain by a disordered stomach driven
Thundered through Europe, conquered, ruled and fell,
From St. Helena went, perhaps, to Heaven.
Thus wagged on the surreal world, until

A scientist played with atoms and blew out The universe before God had time to shout.

Olis of Identity All Nature is taught in rudical tways to move O Heiry buller Hear Vojister and leve Three than beingting in a mistal o break. It's Thy rapture flowing throughour news Undall my sells and ator others entitles; by body try weard is and on greaves As a lung wie cup of the cestery. I am to centre of Thy golden light. It wood and vague excurprises Thow and my sund great luminous and whole wing case. Thy spirito infinito breath I feel a me; 25.9.34

28

# Bliss of Identity

ALL Nature is taught in radiant ways to move, All beings are in myself embraced. O fiery boundless Heart of joy and love, How art thou beating in a mortal's breast!

It is Thy rapture flaming through my nerves
And all my cells and atoms thrill with Thee;
My body thy vessel is and only serves
As a living wine-cup of Thy ecstasy.

I am a centre of Thy golden light
And I its vast and vague circumference,
Thou art my soul great, luminous and white
And Thine my mind and will and glowing sense.

Thy spirit's infinite breath I feel in me; My life is a throb of Thy eternity.

25.9.1938<sup>1</sup> 21.3.1944 I saw my soul a traveller through Ime;

From life to life the cornie ways it tool,

Ob care in the depths and on the height subline;

Evolving from the worn into the good.

A spak of the stornal Juie, I came

Jobied a house in Nother for the Unborn.

The inconscient such of things dimb and follow.

I the brute seed of things dimb and follow.

The stored and Itangel outlined a gleaning shape

I've to star is inconsist eight sources.

Even to administrate to the septh sources.

Even to administrate to the septh sources.

Stell by slow steps the mirecle goes on,

The Impetal's gradual brith mid nice and stone.

1920. September

## The Miracle of Birth

I SAW my soul a traveller through Time;
From life to life the cosmic ways it trod,
Obscure in the depths and on the heights sublime,
Evolving from the worm into the god.

A spark of the eternal Fire, it came

To build a house in Matter for the Unborn.

The inconscient sunless Night received the flame,
In the brute seed of things dumb and forlorn

Life stirred and Thought outlined a gleaming shape
Till on the stark inanimate earth could move,
Born to somnambulist Nature in her sleep,
A thinking creature who can hope and love.

Still by slow steps the miracle goes on, The Immortal's gradual birth mid mire and stone.

27-29.9.1939

The Body of the Body of the body of the was once my universe, as now a fittence carried bythe wal, - It their motion bears this result, furne, Paring through rooken to a voketo goal. Too small was it to meet the great need that only infinitely can satisfy: He besi it still, for in the follow had the secret part of to eternaty.

In his front on endlow The and Space deploy

The landscape of their golden happenings;

Je; heart a felled with assect and restant Joy,

His mind is upon great and distant things.

How gran with all the world contaminant

J. His little dweller in this server house!

1939 October

# The Body

THIS body which was once my universe, Is now a pittance carried by the soul,— Its Titan's motion bears this scanty purse, Pacing through vastness to a vaster goal.

Too small was it to meet the giant need
That only infinitude can satisfy:
He keeps it still, for in the folds is hid
His secret passport to eternity.

In his front an endless Time and Space deploy
The landscape of their golden happenings;
His heart is filled with sweet and violent joy,
His mind is upon great and distant things.

How grown with all the world conterminous Is the little dweller in this narrow house!

2.10.1939

They tion

My mind, my soul grow larger than all space;

Jemis founders in Bab was trans glood and mude.

The body fades, an authore, a dein trace,

A newory in the spirits without.

They unwere is a vanishing curewstance

In Wiglory of a white infinity.

Beautiful and base for the Innoval's dener,

House now of my immune falicity.

In the thilled haffy gearl void inter

Thought book hight and person drowned in blins,

When gog it's a stillness hypelina,

When gog it's a stillness hypelina,

When gog it a stillness hypelina,

We fire is will and the spirit alone.

1939 October

## Liberation

MY mind, my soul grow larger than all Space; Time founders in that vastness glad and nude: The body fades, an outline, a dim trace, A memory in the spirit's solitude.

This universe is a vanishing circumstance
In the glory of a white infinity,
Beautiful and bare for the Immortal's dance,
House-room of my immense felicity.

In the thrilled happy giant void within

Thought lost in light and passion drowned in bliss,
Changing into a stillness hyaline,

Obey the edict of the Eternal's peace.

Life's now the Ineffable's dominion; Nature is ended and the spirit alone.

2-3.10.1939

Light allen Light! despure has room no more.

Life's givent gulfs qui up their occours?

The huge increase and depths implumbed before

Lie glumnering in vast expectancy.

Light, timeless Light immetable and efact!

The holy realed mysterious doors unclose.

The holy realed mysterious doors unclose.

Light, burning dieght from the Infinite's dismand hear!

Duriess in myleast whereblooms the deathless more

Light in its repliese leaping through the rooms!

Light, brooking Light! each smiller provincte will

a multiblese of ecotions presences

A living sense of the Infandous dight

Joining my depths to this eternal height.

1939 October

## Light

LiGHT, endless Light! darkness has room no more.

Life's ignorant gulfs give up their secrecy:

The huge inconscient depths unplumbed before

Lie glimmering in vast expectancy.

Light, timeless Light immutable and apart!

The holy sealed mysterious doors unclose.

Light, burning Light from the Infinite's diamond heart

Quivers in my heart where blooms the deathless rose.

Light in its rapture leaping through the nerves!

Light, brooding Light! each smitten passionate cell

In a mute blaze of ecstasy preserves

A living sense of the Imperishable.

I move in an ocean of stupendous Light Joining my depths to His eternal height.

3-4.10.1939

The Island Sun I have sailed the golden ocean And crosed the selver bor. I have reached the Sun of knowledge The early self's midnight star. It's fields of flaming vision, Its montains of bara night, It heaks of feing rapture, It air of absolute light, It sees of self-oblivion, Its vales of Tetan not Became my sonlo dominion It- Island of the Blat. Almo with godand selence, Tenelos it lived in Time; Thought in South archatchyme. The dight was still around me When I come back to earth Bringing the Smootal's knowledge Into mono case of but.

October 3.1939

#### The Island Sun

I HAVE sailed the golden ocean
And crossed the silver bar;
I have reached the Sun of knowledge
The earth-self's midnight star.

Its fields of flaming vision,
Its mountains of bare might,
Its peaks of fiery rapture,
Its air of absolute light,

Its seas of self-oblivion,
Its vales of Titan rest,
Became my soul's dominion,
Its Island of the Blest.

Alone with God and silence,

Timeless it lived in Time;

Life was His fugue of music,

Thought was Truth's ardent rhyme.

The Light was still around me
When I came back to earth
Bringing the Immortal's knowledge
Into man's cave of birth.

 $3.10.1939^{1}$ 

1 13.10-.1939 (?)

October 15. 1929

## Self

HE said, "I am egoless, spiritual, free,"
Then swore because his dinner was not ready.
I asked him why. He said, "It is not me,
But the belly's hungry god who gets unsteady."

I asked him why. He said, "It is his play.

I am unmoved within, desireless, pure.

I care not what may happen day by day."

I questioned him, "Are you so very sure?"

He answered, "I can understand your doubt.

But to be free is all. It does not matter

How you may kick and howl and rage and shout,

Making a row over your daily platter.

To be aware of self is liberty, Self I have got and, having self, am free."

15.10.1939

He is in ma, round me, forcing soverywhere.

Jelf willed in egato acclude this right,

I stand open it boundaries and stare

Into the frontiers of the liferit.

Evel finite thing I see is in facile;

From it windows books at me the Illimitable

In van was my prison of referrete body rade;

He so my anguish and my evoting.

If is my anguish and my evoting.

A farings of this imantality.

A farings of this imantality.

A farings of this imantality.

A plant chaps one this seminable fact got.

1939. October

## Omnipresence

HE is in me, round me, facing everywhere.
Self-walled in ego to exclude His right,
I stand upon its boundaries and stare
Into the frontiers of the Infinite.

Each finite thing I see is a façade;
From its windows looks at me the Illimitable.
In vain was my prison of separate body made;
His occult presence burns in every cell.

He has become my substance and my breath;
He is my anguish and my ecstasy.

My birth is His eternity's sign, my death
A passage of His immortality.

My dumb abysses are His screened abode; In my heart's chamber lives the unworshipped God

17.10.1939

#### Advanta

walked on the high-royed deat of Jolomon where thouharcharged ting temple stands facing him to from Ferris edge, or alway on the lave ridge ending earth wair romana.

Around me was a families solitude:

All had be come one stronge Unnamable,

the entorn sole Reality end-nude,

Jopless and faltamless, for over still.

It slence that was Being's only word,

He whom beginning and the viciles and
Abrieling all things moment seem or heard,

On an incommittele ourmit reigned,

Along Cah and vind underging Pless.

On the dual coast of Naturely mysteries.

-1939 saptim

#### Adwaita

I WALKED on the high-wayed Seat of Solomon
Where Shankaracharya's tiny temple stands
Facing Infinity from Time's edge, alone
On the bare ridge ending earth's vain romance.

Around me was a formless solitude:
All had become one strange Unnamable,
An unborn sole Reality world-nude,
Topless and fathomless, for ever still.

A Silence that was Being's only word,

The unknown beginning and the voiceless end
Abolishing all things moment-seen or heard,

On an incommunicable summit reigned,

A lonely Calm and void unchanging Peace On the dumb crest of Nature's mysteries.

19.10.1939

ddiraita

He Hille top Femple

After unnumbered steps of a hill-stair

I see upon exthis head brillian trutt can

The involve Godden in bur house of stare

In abordance of predutating our

Wise were the human hands the best he there

Above the world and I sine clownsen; after

The hal of the theof lives, calm, humantimes

Revealed it town deep helf myster and base.

Out of is an experience of some Vent
Harrow to procee by our hereeness.

In us the scent of finite can winter

if help and common of the original,

if when of steered supposed

divin in an image and a surfitured free.

1939 October

SECTION IN

## The Hill-top Temple

AFTER unnumbered steps of a hill-stair
I saw upon earth's head brilliant with sun
The immobile Goddess in her house of stone
In a loneliness of meditating air.
Wise were the human hands that set her there
Above the world and Time's dominion;
The Soul of all that lives, calm, pure, alone,
Revealed its boundless self mystic and bare.

Our body is an epitome of some Vast

That masks its presence by our humanness.

In us the secret Spirit can indite

A page and summary of the Infinite,

A nodus of Eternity expressed

Live in an image and a sculptured face.

21.10.1939

Because Hon at afth-beauty and All-blion,

Try soul blind a denominal years for thee;

It hers thy agote touch is all that so

And Wrills with the burder of that eastway.

I sched all eyes I meet they secret gaze

And is each voice Theory thy magic time:

Thy wreters hem to my heart through Nature's evays;

Nowhere it bests now from they suche in mome.

I flower Thy body in all loving theirs;

They pris these in every leefand after:

The noments bong there on their feary wrige;

Sight's indless artistry is thoughout.

I'me voyages with the afon is prove.

And it ble futures personals hope is there.

folly 25.

BECAUSE Thou art All-beauty and All-bliss,
My soul blind and enamoured yearns for Thee;
It bears Thy mystic touch in all that is
And thrills with the burden of that ecstasy.

Behind all eyes I meet Thy secret gaze
And in each voice I hear Thy magic tune:
Thy sweetness haunts my heart through Nature's ways;
Nowhere it beats now from Thy snare immune.

It loves Thy body in all living things;
Thy joy is there in every leaf and stone:
The moments bring Thee on their fiery wings;
Sight's endless artistry is Thou alone.

Time voyages with Thee upon its prow And all the future's passionate hope is Thou.

25.10.1939

Evel sight is now innovial with The blans?

The surf through the raft eyes has come to see;

A real is rent and they as more can main

The wivele of the exception.

Lit on eastery of moion caught

Each referred object to of thee expert;

A rifture-syntol from the substance wought,

A hour shaped in Beauty's houng heart.

A martir write of colour and cleaning,

A might weethers forme on granders wrigh!

A turdenal timeles of significant line.

Reveals strelfin even common things.

All forms are the dream dealect of dehall,

O Absolute, O mained Infinite.

October 26

## Divine Sight

EACH sight is now immortal with Thy bliss:
My soul through the rapt eyes has come to see;
A veil is rent and they no more can miss
The miracle of Thy world-epiphany.

Into an ecstasy of vision caught

Each natural object is of Thee a part,

A rapture-symbol from Thy substance wrought,

A poem shaped in Beauty's living heart.

A master-work of colour and design,
A mighty sweetness borne on grandeur's wings;
A burdened wonder of significant line
Reveals itself in even commonest things.

All forms are Thy dream-dialect of delight, O Absolute, O vivid Infinite.

26.10.1939

The Unever Infinite Ansie to vocales in a Canable Jeaks I meet no end, for ail is born been the it about to gry the wide singed afert see bo, A Jught, a Rever co, an Winsty. it to downwest doubt of a deat Alyon The land the heart-best of the I finite. The min itle ridnight with This times of bling A fattomers realed astonishment of light In the reg that dozzles our vision waystra,

Ow left closed you seek bragaints of the Ore: Orthouse of Americally dore In book unblinded on that living for . yet as our wals the drawtel's whose within,

Commudes and powers and children of the comme

1939 October

## The Unseen Infinite

ARISEN to voiceless unattainable peaks
I meet no end, for all is boundless He,
An absolute joy the wide-winged spirit seeks,
A Might, a Presence, an Eternity.

In the inconscient dreadful dumb Abyss
Are heard the heart-beats of the Infinite.
The insensible midnight veils His trance of bliss,
A fathomless sealed astonishment of Light.

In His ray that dazzles our vision everywhere,
Our half-closed eyes seek fragments of the One:
Only the eyes of Immortality dare
To look unblinded on that living Sun.

Yet are our souls the Immortal's selves within, Comrades and powers and children of the Unseen.

October 1939

Despoir on the Sparcese

Auto stando she lonely on the topment stages, che inige of magnificent deopoir; The grader of a common ful surmise Water with largeness of her plonois eyes In he beaut's dunt magnifications mind. The trapply of her mysterious mind. Yell is the stately, graderse, full of grace. I move proble is her immobile face. He depoint knows not the animaline of the His degrity knows not the animaline of the Animalians. A chain and missisle of fur folel tradmin whether she is opinit, even an or or cat.

Citoler 1939

## Despair on the Staircase

MUTE stands she, lonely on the topmost stair,
An image of magnificent despair;
The grandeur of a sorrowful surmise
Wakes in the largeness of her glorious eyes.
In her beauty's dumb significant pose I find
The tragedy of her mysterious mind.
Yet is she stately, grandiose, full of grace.
A musing mask is her immobile face.
Her tail is up like an unconquered flag;
Its dignity knows not the right to wag.
An animal creature wonderfully human,
A charm and miracle of fur-footed Brahman,
Whether she is spirit, woman or a cat,
Is now the problem I am wondering at.

October 1939

Surely Itake no more an earthy foid
But eat the fruits at plants of Orraction!

In Thom heat changed my sonses habitate

From mostal pleasure to thine surprise.

Thering and orgit arcrow as ecatary

And all the fragon ero of earth dockne

ch overhers matching in alone of the rose.

In every entacts deep variety of the rose.

In every entacts deep varieting thinly

That looks as if its source to entirety,

I feel they touch; Thy this expendable

Is arounded in that more Copletyth.

Thebody turns with thy replant's accord fine,

O'we, topinate, buy, virgin of desore.

Nouls 1.

#### Divine Sense

SURELY I take no more an earthly food But eat the fruits and plants of Paradise! For Thou hast changed my sense's habitude From mortal pleasure to divine surprise.

Hearing and sight are now an ecstasy,
And all the fragrances of earth disclose
A sweetness matching in intensity
Odour of the crimson marvel of the rose.

In every contact's deep invading thrill,

That lasts as if its source were infinite,

I feel Thy touch; Thy bliss imperishable

Is crowded into that moment of delight.

The body burns with Thy rapture's sacred fire, Pure, passionate, holy, virgin of desire.

1.11.1939

Jan, the Deofet of lutroneo

dampenter stantle greatures of the sease

About toundo of Goderergy:

Allen flore that quinier with breeze

Jen wake then the reed over branks interesse.

Therhandle the window of the wase

and more of stupe down of genome;

On a flow of reflections of for my eyes

While I wollow is such at the afold wheel noon,

I guite long the carried tropbodyte's

I am an aptone of officials.

I am a promise wealth and squader soon;

I will refeated life deaths sleep surprise;

I am a transience of the attenties

## Man, The Despot of Contraries

I AM greater than the greatness of the seas
A swift tornado of God-energy:
A helpless flower that quivers in the breeze
I am weaker than the reed one breaks with ease.

I harbour all the wisdom of the wise
In my nature of stupendous Ignorance;
On a flame of righteousness I fix my eyes
While I wallow in sweet sin and join hell's dance.

My mind is brilliant like a full-orbed moon,
Its darkness is the caverned troglodyte's.
I gather long Time's wealth and squander soon;
I am an epitome of opposites.

I with repeated life death's sleep surprise; I am a transience of the eternities.

29.7.1940

# The Children of Notan

"Where is the ond of you amounted much, Ochildren of Woton?
Est studies will for at your treed, the death flow laughs in your eyes.

"He have sun the sign of ther and the hanner of new westion,
A seed of blood on the soil, a flow of blood in the obies.

We word to make of earth a bell and cell it heaven.

The host of muchind we have smilten with the whip of the correspondence;

The vote of first his blooding in on black and gold sunsine:

"I here the ery of a broken world, Ochildren of Wolan."

a Question the orleans when i hurs, chief the fire and bitual.

Duffering to the food of our straight and torture the thirs of our anticate.

De one publicas, nighty and glad, the gods floor our laughter an human.

Our hats are horric and hard; we was the belt of Orion:

Our will has the edge of the tundebolt, veracts the clairs of the livin.

We region a the facility areals as a man in the kins of a verman.

"How you san your fate in the scales of God, Ochildren of Notan, Adde tail ofte Droger lasting the form in for-off sees."

Ve much at God, exchange silved the multer of freests at two alter.

On leader is moster of Fate, reduin of his mysteries. We find the mid a cyflor or have straighed thought with a cost, like here made the mid a cyflor or have straighed thought with a cost, liked on a chity and homour, strength only is Nature's look.

We hald a new world-order; our bomb, shoul Wotan's fease.

We are the faralies of Dealing, we are the children of Alotan, Ve are the human Islams, the surfarma deemed by the surger. A complite beaut and demonrace with the godhead of power and with, We were born in humanity's current, to the Night is on pilgrings. On the bodies of perioding nations, mid the cry the establyon comings to a prote of book and shell and the aeroplane's fatal humanity, We march, lit by "nutt's dealth pure, to the world's sataria age."

## The Children of Wotan (1940)

66WHERE is the end of your armoured march, O children of Wotan?

Earth shudders with fear at your tread, the death-flame laughs in your eyes."

"We have seen the sign of Thor and the hammer of new creation,
A seed of blood on the soil, a flower of blood in the skies.
We march to make of earth a hell and call it heaven.
The heart of mankind we have smitten with the whip of the sorrows seven;
The Mother of God lies bleeding in our black and gold sunrise."

"I hear the cry of a broken world, O children of Wotan."

"Question the volcano when it burns, chide the fire and bitumen!

Suffering is the food of our strength and torture the bliss of our entrails.

We are pitiless, mighty and glad, the gods fear our laughter inhuman.

Our hearts are heroic and hard; we wear the belt of Orion:

Our will has the edge of the thunderbolt, our acts the claws of the lion.

We rejoice in the pain we create as a man in the kiss of a woman."

"Have you seen your fate in the scales of God, O children of Wotan, And the tail of the Dragon lashing the foam in far-off seas?"

"We mock at God, we have silenced the mutter of priests at his altar.

Our leader is master of Fate, medium of her mysteries.

We have made the mind a cypher, we have strangled Thought with a cord; Dead now are pity and honour, strength only is Nature's lord.

We build a new world-order; our bombs shout Wotan's peace.

We are the javelins of Destiny, we are the children of Wotan,
We are the human Titans, the supermen dreamed by the sage.
A cross of the beast and demoniac with the godhead of power and will,
We are born in humanity's sunset, to the Night is our pilgrimage.
On the bodies of perishing nations, mid the cry of the cataclysm coming
To a presto of bomb and shell and the aeroplanes' fatal humming,
We march, lit by Truth's death-pyre, to the world's satanic age."

193-(2) 23.3.24

The Silver Call

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45

### The Silver Call

THERE is a godhead of unrealised things
To which Time's splendid gains are hoarded dross;
A cry seems near, a rustle of silver wings
Calling to heavenly joy by earthly loss.

All eye has seen and all the ear has heard
Is a pale illusion by some greater voice
And mightier vision; no sweet sound or word,
No passion of hues that make the heart rejoice

Can equal these diviner ecstasies.

A Mind beyond our mind has sole the ken
Of those yet unimagined harmonies,
The fate and privilege of unborn men.

As rain-thrashed mire the marvel of the rose, Earth waits that distant marvel to disclose.

23.3.44

#### Contrasts

What officites archae! A trivial life

Speaks the huge bream of Dealth called Nather; wilesee,

It struggles of weekseen to rando conseptitude,

A thinking med starts from the sulfishing shrife

Inthat the order of the electric elements.

I mount of the brokest in that northern dealth,

It may be of knowledge wore they about

Victory mate merceive. It enveloped serves

Ex dimh common list call obravely servins

Drowing the atoms in their commisciones

When large enleaving movement serves ferforces

The world's deep controls one but figures splan

Dropping the manishing of the One.

#### Contrasts

WHAT opposites are here! A trivial life
Specks the huge dream of Death called Matter; intense
In its struggle of weakness towards omnipotence,
A thinking mind starts from the unthinking strife
In the order of the electric elements.
Immortal life breathed in that monstrous death,
A mystery of Knowledge wore as sheath
Matter's mute nescience. Its enveloped sense
Or dumb somnambulist will obscurely reigns
Driving the atoms in their cosmic course
Whose huge unhearing movement serves perforce
The works of a strange blind omniscience.
The world's deep contrasts are but figures spun
Draping the unanimity of the One.

A lafting unel in a homellos plan

In the the enormous insignificance

Of the imperfled comes fine while donce,

Cooks, ash accordent engradged man.

It exections of his own grey ignormed,

And worther eafter we would of death

To live come land budy years. Yet his advence,

Attenft of the chinely cultic

A correscences on the incurrent Might,

To realize it our infamel Fifth

Confort the rattless forces of the Union.

Aspeng to god head from a semille clay

He: travels slave fortal towards the stand day.

## Man the Thinking Animal

A TRIFLING unit in a boundless plan
Amidst the enormous insignificance
Of the unpeopled cosmos' fire-whirl dance,
Earth, as by accident engendered man.

A creature of his own grey ignorance,

A mind half-shadow and half-gleam, a breath
That wrestles, captive in a world of death,
To live some lame brief years. Yet his advance,

Attempt of a divinity within,

A consciousness in the inconscient Night,

To realise its own supernal Light

Confronts the ruthless forces of the Unseen.

Aspiring to godhead from insensible clay He travels slow-footed towards the eternal day. 6

Evolution)

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I see Matter illuminate, to prostorium of lais

The soul could feel at infinit cost

Traveley god their the hast medical

193-(?) 22.3.44

#### Evolution

I PASSED into a lucent still abode
And saw as in a mirror crystalline
An ancient Force ascending serpentine
Of the ascending¹ spirals of the aeonic road.
Earth was a cradle for the arriving God
And man but a half-dark half-luminous sign
Of the transition of the veiled Divine
From Matter's sleep and the tormented load
Of ignorant life and death to the Spirit's light.
Mind liberated swam Light's ocean-vast,
And life escaped from its grey tortured line
I saw Matter illumining its parent Night.
The soul could feel into infinity cast,
Timeless God-bliss the heart incarnadine.

22.3.1944

<sup>1</sup> unhasting .